

Boosie Badazz, B Will

Granny say it's alright to cry

I told Miss Linda, Please stop cryin'

She said, Boosie, they killed three of my sons and my lil son

I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'

My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'

I hope my Linda, she ain't cryin'

She said Boosie, don't let them kill you, I'm prayin' for you baby

I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'

My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'

I send this out Miss Linda, your name put me in my feelings

Your child was my best friend of me, his death almost ended me

They sentenced me, I got to Hunts and I got high about it

Lit up a hump, looked at the kids on my chest, and what I did?

I cried about it

Cried like a motherfucker when my daddy died on the steps of Garfield, where
the ghosts walk by

Man, momma say she got a plan, she just don't know the way

Momma say fuck that fame, we goin' section 8

Still she hug and kiss me, let me know that I'm a blessed today

I remember, bills due, water cold, momma tearin' up

The brokenness made the fall foggy and it ain't clearin' up

Cuz my cousin doin' life at 15, no sweet 16, lord

How your grandmother doin, what the old lady asked

Not knowin that my old lady passed, fuck that, I want my old lady back

It was sad lookin at Travon picture in the cell, thinkin' will lil Tудie be
safe and well

I clutch my pillow and start cryin'

I wrote a letter to my momma and told her I was sorry, (sorry ma)

I ain't gon lie I felt like cryin'

Momma say, ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'

People hurtin', people dyin

Prosecutors lyin', chopper shots flyin'

Stay strong, look, I'm tryin'

Right now they cryin'

Thug died and I cried, unsolved murders and framed suicides

Before 17 we all died inside, at 16 I spoke the language of death

Paw paw died on the steps

I speak to my God, but nobody else

You look above but the glow is in self

As a black man, I can't ask for no help

But some nights I cry, for my friends who ain't make it past 15

JJ was a fool, he won't see this dream

I told Miss Linda, Please stop cryin'

She said, Boosie, they killed three of my sons and my lil son

I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'

My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'

I hope my Linda, she ain't cryin'

She said Boosie, don't let them kill you, I'm prayin' for you baby

I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'

My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'

We did plenty crimes friends of mine, yeah we put in work

Lost some friends of mine, kin of mine and I ain't gon lie, it hurt
Asked forgiveness for my sins, so in jail I went to church
Said a prayer when I was gone, that lil donkey dont get murked
My tears'll fill a purse or Chanel bag
You touching them fuckin kids, you should be dead for that
One day she gon start cryin', remember everything you did
Overprotected by the time she have a kid
My black people out here crying, can't blame me
They in Charlot bout to riot, they angry
They chained me, calling home to Mookie, now Mookie gone
We holding on, need to call my momma Linda on the phone

I hope she cooking and not crying
She said, Boosie, they killed three of my sons and my lil son
I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'
My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'
I hope my Linda, she ain't cryin'
She said Boosie, don't let them kill you, I'm prayin' for you baby
I ain't gon lie I won't stop cryin'
My granny say, ain't nothin wrong with cryin'

This song gone make you start cryin'
If you wanna cry, it's your turn, go and cry
Cuz ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'
Ain't nothin' wrong with cryin'
Granny say, you been holding a lot in, when you gone let it go, grandson?
I was goin thru some things
This song gone make you start cryin'
Sometimes you gotta be by yourself to cry, get all alone and start cryin'
When they told me Bleek was dead I dropped the phone and started cryin'
I said help me Lord
Started cryin'
Momma say ain't nothing wrong with cryin'